

What the fuck did I just watch? It's like the illigimate lovechild of "The Year Without Santa Claus," and Bebe's Kids. Well let's begin, this is the Night B4 Christmas. And how does this tale start off? Santa, an elf, a little girl, a dog, his girlfriend, and a living garden gnome are flying around in Santa's Sleigh. Yeah, it's gonna be *that* kind of atrocity. Also, there's no reason to start this story in media res, because it immediately goes back to a couple of weeks. At the north pole, there was a young elf named Elvin... ha ha ha, I see what you did there.

The first thing you'll notice is that the animation in this thing is really wonky. I mean, hard to look at wonky. Anyway, Elvin is trying to find himself. He doesn't like the way things are, and wants all of these classic toys modernized. And because of that he modernized one of his toys and got himself fired. So he decides to go out on his own, and he wants to become a rapper. Hey yeah, I always thought that Christmas needed some more hip-hop. Where did this even come from?

He lands in Portland. Okay then. He sends off the reindeer who carried him that far, and a truck comes by and smashes his car. Then a dog comes driving a car and says that he needs a ride. Oh, and there's a living lawn gnome in the back. Why? I don't know, because he provides almost nothing to the story and can be erased entirely. I'm imagining that he's here because gnome rhymes with a lot, or because they want to insult the Irish. Yeah, we got a lot of stereotypes going back and forth here.

So they make their way towards California, which was Elvin's goal. Wait a minute. If that was Elvin's original destination, then why the hell didn't the reindeer take him that far? Back at the North Pole, everyone got sick because a virus [*had grown, like the mullet on Billy Ray Cyrus*] That line... just baffles me. In fact a lot of lines in this baffle me. Most kids don't know who Billy Ray Cyrus is, and most adults would have shut this off by now. And Santa says that Christmas may have to be cancelled. Yeah, it's kind of like it's directly ripping off "The Year Without a Santa Claus," and it's almost like "Elf," which coincidentally came out the exact same year. Huh, that's incredibly odd. It's like they made something quick and on the cheap to cash in on that movie's success.

Elvin, the dog, and the gnome make it to Hollywood where we meet the dog's girlfriend, and apparently she's getting upstaged by a pig. This offends the dog, so he goes up on stage and starts rapping. And then Elvin starts rapping. It basically tells us everything that we've seen so far. And then up comes a record producer. He tells them to sign a contract, and we already know where this is going to go. They all sign, and the narrator tells us that they immediately regret it. Then the special decides to take a break.

These recap things happen twice, and they just reuse some of the animation that we've already seen. I guess it's the special's way of telling you, yeah you can go to the bathroom now. Ait's also amazing how often that they replay the exact same clips of animation. They're not even trying to hide it. It goes on for about a minute and a half by the way.

When the special decides to get going again, the record producer is working Elvin and his friends to near exhaustion. Then they get interrupted by the producer's daughter, named... I'm not joking, Evilina. Insert obvious Nostalgia Critic joke here, and we're walking, and we're walking. Elvin asks her what she wants from Santa, but she says that her father buys her whatever she wants. Yeah, she's your stereotypical spoiled brat. But then again, it's not like this movie is trying to go beyond tokens.

Eventually they decide that they might want to get out of here, except for Elvin. Unfortunately the producer has vicious dogs, iron-clad contracts, and disturbing similes. [*I'll squeeze you like Oprah, in bicycle tights*] Gaaaha. What the fuck is wrong with you people!? But their records are going to the top of the charts, and Evilina keeps throwing things away. That may or may not be important later.

Back in the North Pole, Santa calls off Christmas. Yup, who would have figured. This special doesn't have an original bone it's body. I mean, I know that there is only so much you can do with these Christmas specials, but you've got to at least try and take it somewhere new. I've even seen Elvin's story a million times before. Class of 3000 did this, and did it much better. Not even the gnome is something original.

So we cut back to the group going on their 99 city tour, where they learn that Christmas has been cancelled. Elvin believes that he got out of there just in time. Evilina comes in and says that Christmas sucks because we hadn't already gotten the point before now. That gets Elvin deciding that he wants to go back to the North Pole. Unfortunately, he's under contract. So he tries to escape, but he couldn't get away. Then the special decides to take another minute-long break.

Then we cut back to the group locked behind bars. The lawn gnome picks the lock. Oh, so he did have a purpose. Except he didn't because anyone else could have picked the lock. And the girlfriend proves that she's not useless either as she gives the dog food, which once again could

have been done by anyone else. [*The meatloaf and waffles, I stashed in my pants*] Okay, I do NOT want to know.

The producer comes in, and gets distracted by the waffles and meatloaf. Elvin steals his cell phone, they lock the cell, and they get out of there. They call up some reindeer, which brings the sleigh, and then Evilina stows away. She tries to take over the sleigh, but they tie her up in a yo-yo wire. She gets brought inside the toy factory and she instantly becomes good. Yeah, that's really all it took.

They make Elvin's classic toys. Oh I get it, so Santa was the bad guy in all of this. Wait, no. Okay, so I don't get it. Evilina makes a cure that gets all of the elves working again. Christmas is back on, they fly in the sleigh, and eventually they decide to rescue the record producer. They give him a drum and that's all it takes to lighten up his mood. [*the moral*] Yeah, that's not stretching it thin, like at all. And Elvin becomes head elf. Oh so, Santa was the bad guy. And we end of course, on another rap number that reuses old animation.

[*Say Christmas Time*] Insert Titanic movie joke, and we're walking, and we're walking. Next week, I'll be doing something that's long overdue.

On December 25th a lot of kids will begin their new journey as a Pokemon trainer. You can make them happy by wondertrading them some Pokemon. I'm going to be trading out a bunch of fossil Pokemon, my surplus of starters, eevees with evolutionary stones myself. It's just a small thing you can do to make Christmas a little better.